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AN ELEGY

On the much Lamented Death of *Richard Delemar* Esq; Council at Law, who Departed this Life, at his Lodgings in St. *Michael's Lane Dublin*, on *Wednesday* the 22*d*. of this Instant *February* 1721-22.

YOU Studients of the Temple, now bewaile
The greateſt loſs that e'er could you befall,
He who was your leading Man, in each Cauſe
(And generally, had the Court's Applauſe;)
Is now gone to the great Tribunal, where,
He muſt make up all his Accounts moſt Clear,
Ah! *Delemar*, the glory of this Age,
Whoſe great Accompliſhments, and Parentage
Could not be parallel'd in this Nation,
In any Degree, or Human Station.
When other Lawyers, were on the wrong Scent,
Without heſſitation, in a Moment,
Learned *Richard*, wou'd ſoon them Rightifie,
And ſhew them their Error, moſt viſibly,
His learned Arguments, few cou'd withſtand,
They being grounded on the Laws of the Land,
When he Addreſs'd th' Courts, in any Motion,
He proceeded with Deliberation,
And always put his Cauſe in the true light,
And ſeldom undertook but what was right,
Which gain'd him the Applauſe of all the Courts,
And ſuch Barriſters, as thither reſorts.
All his Clyents in Cluſters they do run,
Now, not knowing, what of them will become:
They being at' loſs, whom to Apply too,
Since Learn'd *Delemar* bid the World Adiev.
His Mein, his Air, his Dreſs, and Eloquence,
Is well known to thoſe frequenting the Bench,
His careleſs Mode, when he Appear'd in Court,
Was Admir'd by'm, that there did Reſort,
Worldly Vanity was his Averſion,
Labour, and Study was his Diverſion,
And to do Good, to th' utmoſt of's Power,
Was his Care every Day, Night and Hour,
Larg Fees he always did Refuſe,
For fear he ſhou'd the Laws of God miſſuſe,
And always ſerv'd the Poor, before the Rich,
Which was by all Barriſters Admir'd much:
But now he's gone, forevermore to Reſt,
To the Eternal Manſions of the Bleſt.

EPITAPH.

HERE Lyes the Body of *Richard Delemar*,
The Juſt, the Wiſe, and Learned Councillor,
Who ne'er took Care to lay up Earthly Store,
As appears by's empty Trunks, and Coffers,
Occation'd by's Indulgence to the Poor,
For which his Soul's in Glory Fore'ermore.